



Claude McKay

Harlem Shadow

An award winning Jamaican poet who writes passionately about his birth home and his adopted home, USA. Claude McKay vividly describes family life, love, hate, work, and social life. The reader obtains a strong sense of black life through his colorful and emotional poetry. . - Summary by Denise Ray

Read by Denise Ray. Total running time: 02:04:53

*When I have passed away and am forgotten, And no one living can recall my face,  
 When under alien sod my bones lie rotten With not a tree or stone to mark the place;  
 Perchance a pensive youth, with passion burning, For olden verse that smacks of love and wine,  
 The musty pages of old volumes turning,  
 May light upon a little song of mine,  
 And he may softly hum the tune and wonder Who wrote the verses in the long ago;  
 Or he may sit him down awhile to ponder Upon the simple words that touch him so*

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